

# Paper Thin

MC Lyte

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

When you say you love me, it doesn't matter  
It goes to my head as just chit chatter  
You may take this egostistical or just or worry free  
But what you say I take none of it seriously  
And even if I did I wouldn't tell you so  
I'd let you pretend to read me And then you'll know  
'Cause I hate when one attempts to analyze  
That I despize those who even try  
To look into my eyes to see what I am  
Thinking that dream is over, you gotta sink it  
And I tell all of you like I told all of them  
What you say to me is just paper thin, word I'm not the kind of girl to try to play a man out  
I take the money and the gear and then break the hell out  
No, that's not my strategy, not the game I play  
I admit I play game but it's not done that way Truly when I get involved I give it my heart  
I mean my mind, my soul, my body I mean every part  
But if it doesn't work out, yo it just doesn't  
It wasn't meant to be you know, it just wasn't  
So I treat all of you like I treat all of them  
And what you say to me is Still paper thin in one ear and right out the other  
Hurt is mumbo jumbo lover  
I don't pay attention, I don't concentrate  
You ain't got the bait that it takes to hook this  
A-hah, a-hah, a-hah  
Sucker you missed, I put feelings aside, I know who I am My name is Lyte, is your name Sam?  
'Cause if it is step off, grab your coat and get lost  
Wrap your scarf around your throat and go back and catch a rope  
And hit the road, Sam, don't you come back  
No more, no more, no more, no more  
Hit the road, Sam, don't you come back no more So now I take precaution when choosing my mate  
I do not touch until the third or fourth date  
Then maybe we'll kiss on the fifth or sixth

Time to be me, kiss  
'Cause a date without a kiss is so incomplete  
And then maybe I'll let you play with my feet You could suck the big toe and play with the middle  
It's so simple unlike a riddle, it's as easy as counting to 1-2-3  
In other terms, letters L Y T E, I'll tell you, you, you and all of you  
In the back and in the middle in the front  
Yo, that's it paper thin word up, Lyte checkin' out  
Special dedication to my DJ K-Rock in the place to be

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